HIGH SCHOOL SONG

Once again here as schoolmates assembled
We fain would lift our hearts in song
To our high school, our dear Alma Mater
Let gladness the moments prolong.

We are proud of our lads and our lassies.
Of honors won in days gone by,
So here's a cheer for our old high school
For our old high school, for Camas High!

Chorus:

Here's to our classes, here's to our lasses,
Here's to the lads they adore.
Here's to the seniors so mighty
Juniors so flighty, Freshies and Sophomores.

Let mirth and gladness, banish all sadness
And as the days go by,
You'll find us ready and steady,
And boosting for Camas High!

ALMA MATER

1911-1945